Tip of the Iceberg

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Summary: Expansion of a short scene in the episode "Tunnel Vision": "Yeah, well that's what makes him Hiccup and me Snotlout!" he said proudly. Astrid scoffed, "Ha! That's just the tip of the iceberg, trust me!"

Tip of the Iceberg

AN: This is based on a short scene in the episode "Tunnel Vision", between Snotlout and Astrid concerning Hiccup and the type of person he is, and it kinda continues off/expands upon the scene for a short while into what else may have possibly been said/done.

Why do I write entire stories revolving around such short scenes and briefs of dialogue, you may ask? The answer, simply, is because THE SERIES WON'T GIVE US ANYTHING MORE MEANINGFUL AS FAR AS ASTRID AND HICCUP'S RELATIONSHIP IS CONCERNED! ARGGHH! *winks*

Let me know what you think of it, please! Also, I take requests!

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><p>"This is too easy!" proclaimed Snotlout boisterously as he peddled his "mountain fresh water" to the villagers in exchange for livestock and other goods, despite the fact that he was supposed to be giving it away for free, as per Hiccup's orders. "Who's dumb now, Astrid; the guy with big cart full of loot, or the girl with the big mouth full of hot air?"<p>

"You're taking advantage of innocent people!"

"Correction; innocent _thirsty_ people."

"This is not what Hiccup had in mind, Snotlout!"

"Yeah, well that's what makes him Hiccup and me Snotlout!" he said

proudly.

Astrid scoffed, "Ha! That's just the tip of the iceberg, trust me!"

Astrid grabbed several containers of Snotlout's water and gave them to the thirsty villagers free of charge, much to Snotlout's dismay.

"Oh, you got that right!" shouted Snotlout as he reached out to grab more of the containers away from Astrid, who agilely dodged him. "Like how I have all the brawns! Umph!" he grunted as he tried (unsuccessfully) to pull the containers out of Astrid's much stronger grip.

"And Hiccup has all the brains," Astrid countered and pulled the container away from Snotlout.

"And all of the clumsiness," Snoulout countered and pulled the container back to him.

"And all of the cleverness!" Astrid pulled it back to her.

"But none of the killer instinct!"

Backâ€¦

"But all of the kindness!"

â€¦and forthâ€¦

"He has no business initiative!"

"He has integrity!"

â€¦until a two-person tug-of-war had developed, with the water jug in the middle, and the villagers standing nearby watching and moving their heads from side-to-side as each of the teens made their arguments.

"He's not tough!"

"But he is thoughtful!"

"He's careless!

"He's caring!"

"He's a hopeless and helpless _hiccup_!"

"He's an honest and honorable Hiccup!"

"He has absolutely no Vikingâ€¦uhhâ€¦ness!"

"He doesn't need to be a good Viking;-grrr-he's already a good _person_! Umph!"

Astrid had finally pried away the jug from Snotlout's grasp.

"Oh yeah? Well, _I_ still have the cart full of loot!"

Astrid scowled, but it turned into a smirk as an idea went off in her head.

"Oh yeah? Well at least Hiccup has a girlfriend!"

"Yeah, ri-waitâ€¦what?!"

Astrid just gave him a knowing look before turning around and sauntering away, making sure to sway her hips slightly so Snotlout could see what he was missing out on.

"Wa-Wa-Wait!" Snotlout shouted as he clumsily tripped over his own feet in a classic Hiccup move as he tried to go after her. "Astrid, you don't mean-?"

Astrid couldn't help but snicker and may have even burst out laughing had the ground not begun to violently shake underneath her.

End
file.